



On my Guard



👁 21 ✓ 0 ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by silverscreen

I was the girl who could smile at everything, laugh, open up her heart to everything, the one who joked around, make smart comebacks. That used to be me.

Used to be.

I had a perfect life, I was popular, in high school, I had lots of friends, a boyfriend, good grades, loving parents, I was rich, but I never told anyone that, basically I had everything.

And then everything changed.

The bell rang and I ran out to see Chris, my boyfriend. I checked everywhere, but I couldn't find him. I heard noises from a dark hallway, I looked down it and my heart stopped.

There stood Chris kissing my best friend Bailey. I gasped, then turned and ran out. I could hear Chris call my name, but I was too far gone, tears streaming down my face. I would never let anyone else into my heart again.

I would be on my guard.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(a870788d6ed9b8fd294b7654a8c8526b_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(18065afa4ef6662bca9f3f6088f7de30_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(b985170eefb48b9b3ef593e79310e8f5_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)